

you like to dance with my fingertips by haunter (psymyn)

Category: IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

Genre: Alternate Universe - Modern Setting, M/M, Multimedia, Social Media

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris

Relationships: Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2019-12-01

Updated: 2019-12-01

Packaged: 2019-12-19 02:02:17

Rating: Not Rated

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 5,199

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

You and Eddie have liked each other.

You matched with Richie on 5/4/20

R: so what do you do

E: good morning to you too

E: like for my job or for fun

R: yes

R: morning gorgeous

you like to dance with my fingertips

Author's Note:

you don't *have* to read this on mobile, but i highly recommend you do

this format was an absolute nightmare to code and i can't wait to type more of it

Chat: handholding is a sin

4 members

beverly (bev uwu)

ben (so hanscome)

richie (the devil #2)

stanley (manly uris)

my dearest friends

manly uris

oh no

what do you want

at your earliest convenience, it would please me greatly to receive well photographed images of myself that may be in all your phones

bev uwu

jesus fuck what

manly uris

i hate that i can hear that voice

so hanscome

was that english richie

manly uris

no that one was british

bev uwu

same thing?

oh my god

i need pictures where i actually look
good

you guys have any?

bev uwu

i can look

manly uris
that'll be hard to find
but let me see

bev uwu

why do you need them?

i can't just want pictures of my own hot bod?

manly uris

please don't ever say those words again

stan, you are weak

so hanscome

i've got maybe one, richie

ben, i love you. send that shit

bev uwu

richard

okay so i may be making a tinder

manly uris

suddenly i am much more interested in
this conversation

bev uwu

i knew it

so hanscome

[IMG_536700 attached]

oh is this even good enough for a dating profile?

bev uwu

aww i loved this trip! we need to do this again

i can make it work ben, thank you sweet prince

and wth bev you did not

so hanscome



bev uwu

oh please, you've been whining over how lonely you've been for like months ugh also please give me updates i love listening to bad tinder messages

manly uris

didn't we decide that flirty richie was worse than whining richie

so hanscome

actually stan that may have just been you

bev uwu

yeah stan you have the privilege of not being the one he comes to complain to

manly uris

I LIVE WITH HIM BEVERLY

bev uwu



i have not been whiny

bev uwu

you're late with that

well i am slightly busy concocting a
winning profile

nobody will be able to swipe left on me

so hanscome

love the confidence there

thank you ben

also to my other, lesser friends who have
not sent over any beautiful pictures: i am
waiting

impatiently

bev uwu

[IMG_117822 attached]

[IMG_117823 attached]

[IMG_372998 attached]

[IMG_372784 attached]

[IMG_372777 attached]

take your pick bitch

damn bev why do you have all these

got something to tell me?

bev uwu

yeah yeah fuck off dick

as if you weren't the one asking me
to take these "candids"



manly uris

[IMG_662792 attached]

[IMG_662778 attached]

perfect

It's a Match!

You and Eddie have liked each other.

[Send Message]

[Keep Swiping]

[Image 1: Framed from the waist up, Richie stands with his back against a dark wooden wall with his arms partially crossed over his chest, one hand loosely wrapped around a clear bottle of what is obvious alcohol, but with an obscured and unrecognizable label. His head is turned to the side in order to meet the camera with his dark eyes, which are squinted slightly behind thick glasses, a matching smile on his face, the kind of smile that one claims only in the middle of a genuine laugh. Tacked on the wall behind him are posters of assorted bands, vintage classic rock groups and newer hard rock artists abound.]

[Image 2: In the midst of a public park, small garden trees behind him, Richie sits in a metal chair that's bolted to the red brick walkway. The metal chair is facing a square metal table and a second

metal chair on the opposite side. In that chair is a heavily detailed metal sculpture of an old man staring intently down at the metal chess set melded to the top of the table in the middle of a winning game to whoever joins the sculpture. Richie has his expression set seriously, the still image catching him miming stroking an imaginary beard. He has his feet kicked under the chair and crossed at the ankles, leaning over the static match.]

[Image 3: Obligatory group picture, Richie pressed in between two others in the bed of a blue truck, a mattress underneath them and piles of blankets and pillows surrounding. It's early evening, a silver sky with the hint of orange and red at the far right of the image, and from the hoodies and sweatpants that adorn the group it must be turning into an end of year chill. Richie has his head turned to his left with a tiny smirk along his profile to look at the curly-haired guy beside him, who looks to be in the middle of a scold, one finger raised as if making a point. The girl on his right side with the short fiery hair is looking at whoever is behind the camera, in the middle of rolling her eyes.]

[Image 4: For once, a photo where the subject isn't smiling, most likely due to the fact that his concentration is completely focused on the laptop on the table in front of him. There's a graphing calculator at his right, fingers hovering over the buttons and a pencil in his left hand with the tip of the graphite resting on a piece of scratch paper, scattered formulas and guesswork covering the page. His brows are knitted and glasses are pushed right up atop the bridge of his nose, most of his curls held in a bun that's falling slightly apart. The angle of the photo is low, lens close to the table and tilted up to capture a clear face.]

[Image 5: Posed, framed nearly professionally, a purposefully picture with Richie in the foreground along the right side of the image. He's sat atop a tall cement seawall facing the camera, right leg hanging off the side while his left bends at the knee to plant the sole of his boot flat on the concrete. One elbow resting on the knee, the opposite hand running through his hair, keeping it out of his face as the wind tries to muss it up. He wears a gaudily patterned shirt unbuttoned and hanging open over a black tee that reads CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE, 1980 in blocky white text. The day is clouded and grey-skied, the slip

of the ocean caught in the picture white-capped and dark and roiling around the legs of a wooden pier far, far in the background. Richie has a slight grin on his face, chin tipped up to look at the camera down the length of his nose with tired eyes.]

Richie, 23

3 miles away

Don't let my pictures fool you, I'm way more attractive in person ;)

6'3 for the height enthusiasts

[Image 1: In a low-side cut off tee with a faded Bangor Rams print Eddie sits in the middle of a set of short, rough stone steps that lead up to the porch of a log house. His shoes rest on the step just one below him, knees up near his elbows and spread out to make room for his arms to dangle down between bare legs, hands clasped together. He has his head tilted to his left and his mouth open around a frozen laugh, cheeks pinking.]

[Image 2: Eddie rests curled up against the plush arm of a black fabric couch, his legs bent to kick his feet up on the cushion beside him, patterned socks sticking out from under the blanket that covers his lap. The white sleep shirt he wears is just slightly too big for his frame, the collar pulled loose on his shoulders. Propping his head up with one fist, Eddie has wired headphones in and a soft smile tugging at his lips, staring at the lens from under dark lashes. The headphones are connected to his phone which he holds up with the screen facing out, showing he's in the middle of listening to Queen's *Good Old-Fashioned Lover Boy*.]

[Image 3: Outside, sitting cross-legged on the manicured grass of a front lawn. It's sunny, the kind of summer-bright day where you can see the heat, but the dappled shadows of out of frame trees fall over him. Eddie's leaning back on his hands, grinning up at the camera with his left eye squinted against the light. He's wearing nothing but running shorts and sneakers, tube socks covering his ankles and a fanny pack around his waist, and his hair is damp and curling at his

temples.]

[Image 4: Wading in water that barely comes to his knees, Eddie stands near the bed of a wide public river, lush forest foliage and blurred forms of other midday, vacationing swimmers in the background behind him. He has both of his hands cupped together close to his chest, and in them sits a small turtle, one of its black legs sticking out over the side of his palms. Eddie's giving the camera an exaggerated pout, eyes wide and soft.]

Eddie, 21

University of Maine

3 miles away

I've been called many things in my life. Feisty. Perpetually anxious. Way too loud. But what can I do for you to call me yours?

Competitive sprinter. Not here for a hookup.

Richie

YOU MATCHED WITH RICHIE ON 5/4/20

wow, a claim kink AND way too loud? you
must be the man of my dreams

well i've definitely never been accused
of having a claim kink before. bold start

but may i ask: how??? ?

“what can i do for you to call me yours?”

that, dear eddie, is textbook

□ it's a come on, not a fucking representation of my wants and needs

oh?

yeah

hmm alright, i'll drop it but i don't believe it

ffs

how am i doing so far

well you've made an impression for sure

good/bad?

it wasn't awful?

oh good, had me worried for a second that it'd be over before it even started

but if you call all that not awful then i'm sorry to hear of what else you get sent

i've heard the "running through my mind all day" line four times today

it's not outright gross but it's so boring

wow

oh is that a pun on the sprinter thing?

sure seems like it

damn i shoulda gone with that

you would have been ignored

you were at least original

glad i could cut through all the other
plain janes in your dms

i appreciate the relief

stanley @urisstan · 8m

tfw you come home to your roommate sitting in the middle of the floor while trying to unravel the curtains from the inside of the vacuum and singing here comes the sun by the beatles really off key. if this sounds oddly specific it's because it is

trashmouth @richietozier · 2m

Replying to @urisstan

i can admit to my mistakes but i draw the line at calling my singing off key

: 2 more replies

stanley @urisstan · 1m

this account is now 'shit my roommate says/does'

[Image: Midday, standing on the corner of York and French Street in downtown Bangor, buildings and trees and a passing car in the

background behind Eddie. He wears a khaki bucket hat quite well, with a horridly tacky amount of fishing lures hooked onto it—bright green and yellow spinners, plugs that look like minnows, flies with multicolored feather skirts. It's a fresh splash of color to the clean white shirt falling over his shoulders. He holds a half-full water bottle in one hand, the other unoccupied one pressing up near his face, the backs of his fingers lightly resting against the underside of his chin. Slightly squinted eyes and a tiny smile brighten his expression.]

Liked by **denbroughkicks** and 97 others

just.eddie 

[View all comments](#)

denbroughkicks you look like florida

| **just.eddie** what, the entire state?

2 hours ago

rich.for.zier sent to **beverly_marshall9**, **hanscom_ben62**, **uristar**, and **My Story**

10h ago

[Video: Laughter is immediately heard, high-pitched and unrelenting giggles from Stan, who lays on his back underneath the blue and white quilt of his bedcovers with one arm tossed over his eyes, unaware that he's being filmed. From behind the camera Richie says, "Stan you haven't even said the joke yet," which just sends him into another fit. Then, seeming to catch his breath enough, he asks and doesn't wait for an answer, "What do you call a Frenchman wearing sandals? Philippe Philoppe!" And then Richie's laughing too, though certainly not as loose as his roommate. Stan chokes out another, "*Philippe Philoppe!*" as if the punchline is the funniest thing he's ever heard, before the video cuts out.

Text overlay: oh so THIS makes him laugh????]

3h ago

[Video: In a four person booth sits Ben, Bev, Stan, and Richie who keeps behind his phone camera, plates of breakfast food half eaten through in front of them. The window beside the table shows it being near the end of the evening, street lamps on and the fluorescent bulb sign for AZ Diner buzzing and blinking. They're all in the middle of a loud, energetic conversation, the chatter somewhat indiscernible, but Bev states clearly, "Okay well, we've all sucked a little dick here," which just receives a raucous laugh from everyone.

Text overlay: [REDACTED]

3h ago

[Image: Ben and Bev, who both sit on the insides of the booth opposite each other, have a large milkshake on the table between the two of them. In it are two long bendy straws with red stripes down the sides, and the couple are leaning forward on their elbows in order to both take a drink from the dessert at the same time.

Text overlay: they love a cliche]

7m ago

[Image: Back in their shared apartment, the light from the television is the only thing illuminating the living room couch that Stan takes up residence on one end of, feet pulled up on the cushion so he's sitting ramrod straight against the sofa back. The picture is taken from the opposite side of the couch, where Richie sits, the dark edges of a blanket he has pulled over him seen at the bottom edge of the image. Stan has one of the throw pillows held tightly against his chest, up high enough to where only his wide and fearful eyes are peeking over the zipper edge.

Text overlay: we're watching GREMLINS??????]

Richie

5/5/20

10:02 AM

so what do you do

good morning to you too

like for my job or for fun

yes

morning gorgeous

lol alright. i mean i'm a student still, a nursing major with a nutrition minor, and i actually work at the campus library. with the semester over though for now i took a summer job with the public library until the campus opens up again. and, as my bio says, i run track. competitively

like on umaine's team?

yep

wow. how the fuck do you find the time to do literally anything else

honestly i have no fucking clue

no it actually isn't that bad, you'd be surprised

or maybe you've just gotten used to it

who knows

kinda obvious you're a runner, though,
don't ya think?

i guess so

i mean have you seen your legs?

you know what, you're gonna be so
surprised, but i actually have. they're
only attached to my body

i've also heard probably everything
anyone has to say about them, too, so

with good reason

you don't have to flatter me

well that's no fun

are you the type to get flustered over
compliments

no wait, you're definitely the kind of
guy who already knows he's hot

i can tell

i mean, can't i be both?

ooooh ARE you both?

idk, maybe you can find out

yeah?

if we get along

sounds like a challenge

what about you

?

what do you do. you must have graduated by now?

well shit, i don't do jack compared to you

i graduated yeah, last year, math major, but i'm doing nothing with it rn. i do some freelance work instead

huh. well i guess math is cool

no it is not, don't lie

2:13 PM

you're right, it's not cool. but at least now i know you're smart

Chat: the bitch corner™

3 members

bill (*eddie voice* billyyy)

eddie (firecracker)

mike (micycle)

micycle

the budget just doesn't allow it

eddie voice billyyy

then it's going on the maybe list

micycle

no!

eddie voice billyyy

mikey

do you not want the apartment to become
a movie theater? do you not want to be
cool?

oh are we finally getting that projector?

micycle

no

eddie voice billyyy

maybe

well whatever you guys decide. anyways
who's free tomorrow night

eddie voice billyyy

depends on if you're asking to go out

no i've just got a date

eddie voice billyyy

then i'm free

micycle

same dude?

no this is a first, someone named patrick

he seems fine but you never know

thanks bill

eddie voice billyyy

where are you guys going

we're meeting at the barge

eddie voice billyyy

oh that's...nice

micycle

hey that's close, kinda

my standards have definitely dropped
haven't they

eddie voice billyyyy

at least you're self aware

asklffjsga thanks

i'm not even crazy about it, or him, but
i already said i would go

micycle

just say you changed your mind if you
don't want to
it's not like he knows who you are right?

yeah, but hey i gotta take a chance
somewhere

though i'm definitely not dressing in any
of my top outfits i mean come on. it's
the barge. take me to harkened oyster
and then we're in business

micycle

lmaooo

eddie voice billyyyy

you're kind of high maintenance eddie

i am not!!!

micycle

yeah okay

□ anyways

eddie voice billyyy

hey guys i found a projector that's only
like \$50

micycle

do you WANT to be kicked???

eddie @ekaspbrak · 1h
nobody tell mikey

big bill @bill_denbrough · 1h
let's gooooo!

[Image 1: A selfie of Bill and Eddie in the middle of an appliance store, Bill holding up a small box with Portable Entertainment Projector on it. He has an exaggeratedly excited expression while Eddie covers his mouth with both hands, clearly laughing.]

[Image 2: Inside the apartment's living room, the beat up television shoved to the corner to leave a blank wall where the projector shines a square of light, already playing *Stand By Me*.]

micycle @michael3hanlon · 47m

Replying to @ekaspbrak

i am offended and unsurprised

Richie

7:50 PM

smart, huh

does that give me extra points?

i'm gonna say sure

you're killing me eds

8:37 PM

so this question was kinda inevitable

i let you off easy last night but you
know i have to ask

what are you looking for on here?

i don't think it's anything specific,
EXCEPT specifically not a hookup

yeah i read that. there a story behind
it?

you don't think that's a second-third
date kind of question?

there hasn't even been a first!

exactly

so you want to date someone

is what i'm hearing

i think probably, yeah

i prefer it, or even just meeting up and
realizing we work great as friends

a general we, btw

you don't think i could end up being
a great friend?

or are you secretly holding out hope
that there's something more here,
because honestly idk how you could
resist all this

yeah fuck off lol

you have no idea how many guys dip
after i mention the dreaded d or c word

i don't think my words are the same as
yours

the scary "dating" and the even more
terrifying "commitment"

it is exhausting

i mean i read your bio, i'm still here

yeah. thanks for that

so can i get your snap

oh my god

you can't tell me this hasn't been a
good conversation!

just stating facts, babe

i'll sleep on it

that's such a yes wow okay sleep on it
all you want

[Image: A mildly cloudy morning, out on the gated patio section of Midland Café. Bev and Richie sit close together on one half of the round, hatched metal table. Despite the lack of any bright sunlight, each of the young adults has on a pair of circular black sunglasses, underneath of which rests matching stoic expressions, purposefully serious. In Bev's right and Richie's left hand they each have a flute nearly full with their mimosas, the rims of the two glasses just barely touching in a cheers. *richietozier* is tagged.]

Liked by **bennyboy** and **80 others**

marshmallow.b found a bastard, took him to brunch, he might have rabies we don't know yet

[View all 16 comments](#)

richietozier i do though

31 minutes ago

michael3hanlon

4h ago

[Video: Eddie and Bill sit on one side of the kitchen table, Mike behind the camera in the chair opposite them. There's a messy pile of playing cards in front of the three of them, obviously forgotten about for the time being. Eddie, with his hands held in front of him, palms

pressed flat together and fingers pointed at Bill, mouth held half open and brows knitted together, is turned in his seat to face Bill, who has his elbows on the table and his head held in his hands, looking absolutely defeated. He says, “That’s literally n-nuh- *not* how it works, but okay,” which just makes Eddie splutter nonsense before saying in that quick voice, “Yes, what? What do you mean, of course it is! You just have to, like, bring a CD up to them and pay them to play it!” Mike snorts when Bill yells out a, “No!” but it’s cut with a disbelieving laugh. “Eddie, if that wuh-was true don’t you think e-everyone’s shitty mmmusic would be on the r-r-radio?” There’s a moment’s pause where Eddie’s eyes flick around the room, thinking, before he huffs a reluctant, “Well you have to have a *lot* of money...” Mike mutters an amused, “Oh my god,” before the video ends.

Text overlay: i think ed is confused]

.

Mike

ME
| how was i supposed to know!!
MIKE
| □□□□

Chat: the bitch corner™

3 members

bill (*eddie voice* billyyy)

eddie (firecracker)

mike (micycle)

okay i'm headed out. @micycle there's

extra chinese in the fridge if you want it, hopefully bill will actually leave you some

micycle

lol thanks for that, and have fun!

i'll try!

♡ trashmouth liked

+ **beau** @cherriloes · 2d

me: hello 911

operator: hello what's ur emergency

me: these men won't stop laughing

operator: ok yea that's annoying but not a crime

me: wtf is manslaughter then

♡ trashmouth liked

it's [rome] @androniksy · 14h

muse's resistance is gay culture and absolutely nobody can tell me otherwise

Chat: handholding is a sin

4 members

beverly (bev uwu)

ben (so hanscome)

richie (the devil #2)

stanley (manly uris)

bev uwu

@the devil #2 richiee

yeah?

bev uwu

how's tinder going

so hanscome

yeah, we don't know if you being quiet
over it is a good or bad thing

it's wonderful

bev uwu

do tell

manly uris

please don't get him started

whaaaaat stan you know you love hearing
this

bev uwu

richie did you fucking tell stan about
something before me?
your absolute best friend?

manly uris

i live with him beverly
do you think i'm not going to hear him
talking to himself over this guy?

so hanscome
there's already A Guy?

yes, he's adorable, you don't understand
i can already tell, he's everything

bev uwu
lol haven't you had tinder for like 2
days?
how can you already tell

your point, marsh?

manly uris
thank you!

so hanscome
idk i think that's sweet

manly uris
ben you're just a romantic

so hanscome
hey i'm just saying

i've got good instincts about this kind
of stuff guys

bev uwu
tell that to 19 year old richie

WOW

harsh

bev uwu
sorry
too far 🎤

nah

so hanscome

so who's the Guy

bev uwu

hun are you gonna capitalize guy every
time

so hanscome

it's an important Guy for rich

manly uris

okay i've heard all this, goodbye

his name is eddie

and these are his pictures

[Capture_1496]

[Capture_1497]

[Capture_1498]

[Capture_1499]

bev uwu

okay i get it

that's all you, totally you

so hanscome

oh, cute!

manly uris

wait you never showed me his pictures??

whoops

manly uris

not bad

so hanscome

are you going to meet him?

i hope so

he seems pretty careful about that though

bev uwu

good on him, probably had to learn it the hard way

oh shit, you think?

bev uwu

i've been on my fair share of dating apps

manly uris

no you haven't, miss "been with the same guy since high school"

bev uwu

okay so maybe i had FRIENDS who've been on their fair share of dating apps it's just more suspenseful if i say it was me

and you really don't know who you'll be meeting off them, even if you think you do

fuck...

so hanscome

i mean he IS still on the app, you'd think he'd get off it if he was that worried

bev uwu

yeah, sorry, don't mean to make you worry rich
more than likely he's just smart

yeah

oh my god did you know he called ME smart?

manly uris

wtf

this boy hasn't seen anything has he

so hanscome

why'd he say that?

!rude!

so hanscome

lol no i'm actually asking, how did that come up

oh, because i mentioned i'm a math major

bev uwu

oh lord

i mean i am!

yeah, that was yesterday, which kinda reminds me

we haven't messaged at all today?

bev uwu

maybe he's busy

manly uris

oh what, did he ignore you or something

what? no, i haven't sent anything since last night

manly uris

wow

what?

so hanscome

maybe check in on him? like bev said, maybe he got busy

bev uwu

yeah OR he's waiting for you to text
first
i know i do that

so hanscome
do what now

hold please

manly uris
“smart” my ass

Richie

5/6/20
8:52 PM

hey babe, still sleeping on that snap?

not that i'm only after that. how was
your day? been pretty quiet today

billyyy ❤

FaceTime Video...

00:00

[When Bill answers the call, and Eddie's image is pushed into the upper corner of the screen, he already looks concerned. Eddie can tell he's at his desk in his room back at the apartment, movie posters and miscellaneous papers and maps and sketches tacke to the walls behind him, and he's still dressed despite the late hour.]

“Hey.”

“Hey, Bill.”

“Do you nnneed me to come g-get you? Are y-y-you okay?”

[Eddie is not crying. In one of the two stalls in the club's bathroom, a disgusting respite, his eyes are red and glossy from tears left unshed. He is not crying, but when he does it will certainly not be a result of sadness. Frustration, anger, embarrassment, and a touch of disappointment will fuel it. Eddie sniffs and sighs something shaky.]

“No. I just needed to talk for a minute.”

[He doesn't know which question he answers, but he thinks it might be both.]

Chat: handholding is a sin

4 members

beverly (bev uwu)

ben (so hanscome)

richie (the devil #2)

stanley (manly uris)

it is done

so now we wait

bev uwu

well in the meantime ben and i wanna
know if you guys want to come over
we bought cah

manly uris

can i bring alcohol

bev uwu

do you think i'll say no?

manly uris

then yes

yeah sure, i've got nothing better to do

bev uwu

well thanks rich, really means the world
to me

so hanscome

i also rented lost boys

oh my god yes

manly uris

we'll be there in 10

billyyy ❤

FaceTime Video...

00:22

“I am so fucking sick of getting long conned.”

“Long... conned?”

“Yes, Bill, long conned. I’ve had it. I’ve had it with— with talking to someone for like fucking weeks and thinking I’m getting to know them and finally fucking agreeing to go out for drinks or dancing or a nice fucking night out and then just— just starting to think that maybe this could work out? You know maybe it’s just for one more date, maybe it ends up being the guy I fall in fucking love with, but then it’s just—.”

“E-Eddie?”

[Eddie is no longer looking at his phone, rather staring a hole into a broken piece of tile and letting hot, angry tears blur his vision. His voice remains firm.]

“And then when I say no, that’s what it means.”

“I’m c-cuh-homing over there.”

“No! God, that’s not— Nothing even happened, I was just saying. Just saying that I’m sick and tired of thinking I’m going out with someone who understands this isn’t a quick fuck and then realizing way too late that that’s exactly what he thinks he’s getting out of this. As if I haven’t made it explicitly clear! As if it isn’t a literal bullet point in the fucking bio of the shitty fucking app we met on!”

[His voice finally wavers on those last few sentences, he’s unable to keep it under control. Eddie cups a hand over his mouth.]

uristar

2h ago

[Image: The four of them sitting on each side of a square table, Ben, Bev, and Richie the only ones in frame. The rest of the apartment is mostly dark, save for the orange kitchen light that hangs overhead, a spotlight down on the two decks of cards and everyone's thoughtful expressions as they search their hand for a fill to Stan's black card. They all have on their sleep clothes.]

.

2h ago

[Image: A close up on a pair of black and white cards. The black reads: And today's soup is Cream of _____. The white reads: Potato.

Text overlay: bev, choking on fireball, laughing, tears in her eyes: "it's just so normal!"]

.

1h ago

[Video: The opening of *The Lost Boys* plays on Ben and Bev's flatscreen, a piece of Gerard McMann's song *Cry Little Sister* playing over the title card. From offscreen comes Richie's, "So good! This song always gives me chills."]

billyyy ❤️
FaceTime Video...
02:04

“Are you in a f-fucking bathroom right now?”

[Eddie is immensely grateful for Bill. He meets his friend’s eyes through the screen and drops the hand from his mouth, letting out a laugh that rides on the back of a deep sigh.]

“Yeah. I also think there’s someone else in here.”

“Oh there is!”

[Comes the voice of a stranger, and through the sick shot of anxiety and embarrassment at being overheard in such a moment, the face that Bill makes has Eddie reeling with a genuine, high-pitched giggle.]

“Sorry.”

“S-s-so you’re okay? You’re n-not going to go back out to him, a-a-are you?”

“Who, Patrick? He left.”

“Oh.”

“Yeah.”

“So—”

“I’m going to have one more drink, because I need it, then I’ll uber home. You can go to sleep now.”

“Too early to guh-go to s-s-sleep, but okay.”

“Thanks, Bill. For— yeah. Okay, bye.”

“Bye, Eddie.”

[Eddie waits until Bill’s image disappears from the screen, and he’s left staring at the unread notification of the message he received over three hours ago.]

Richie

11:43 PM

hey richie. my day was great

you?